

farmer and stockman, upheld his attack on Henry Campbell, nearest neighbor, to whom at the pistol's point he had given the choice of death or emasculation.

The choice: Sudden death at the pistol's point or a death-in-life as the victim of the surgical blade.

The fate that Stanford White met at the hands of Harry Thaw or that which Jack Cudaby tried to wreak on Jere Lillis in Cudaby's Kansas City home!

That was the problem before Henry Campbell as Byrd Choate confronted him beside a lonely road where they had driven, in the shade of a cedar forest.

He thought of the fruitless years before him if he should choose to live; he thought of the wife and baby who had watched their breadwinner drive away at Choate's side.

He looked into Choate's eyes and saw no flinching there. He considered the pistol; he considered the blade.

"The knife!" said Campbell.

Byrd Choate is out on \$5,000 bail, but keeping away from the scene of the operation.

Mrs. Choate, who had left her husband the day before the attack on Campbell, is at a brother's home near by.

She denies any wrongdoing with Campbell.

Campbell is staying at his farm, but has made trips to Wingo and Mayfield, looking for Choate. Physicians are not certain he will live until the trial. Campbell also denies any wrongdoing.

Mrs. Choate frequently spent the night at the Campbells' home, they say, when her husband was absent. But Mrs. Campbell supports the denials.

A third woman will figure in the trial and is expected to give sensational evidence—Mrs. Dunnigan, di-

vorcee, who lived with the Choates.

They talk of nothing else at Wingo, three miles from the Choate farm, and of little else at Mayfield.

Choate owns most of Wingo. It is a little market town, with a business street one block long and 300 feet wide. On one side of the street are brick stores; on the other side are frame shacks; in the middle are water troughs and hitching posts where the tobacco planters of Graves county tie their horses. At the head of the street stands the bank of Wingo, in which Choate is a heavy stockholder.

Sidewalks in front of Choate's stores are filled with men and boys discussing the "cutting."

Mrs. Campbell stood in the doorway with her baby and watched Choate and her husband drive away the morning of the attack.

Choate had driven past and invited Campbell to a ride. In the shadow of a dense woods 300 yards away he halted. He displayed a pistol and handcuffs and gave Campbell the choice between death and the operation.

Campbell chose the knife!

The memory of Mrs. Campbell standing in the doorway may have saved his life.

Then Choate gave himself up to the town marshal of Wingo. They took him to Mayfield on the Fulton-Paducah local.

There he was freed on \$2,500 bail. But Campbell's friends objected, so officers went to Hickman, home of Choate's father, and brought him back, the bail being doubled. Charge of mayhem is laid against him.

Preparations are under way for a sensational and hard-fought trial at the next term of district court in Mayfield.

Both Choate and Campbell are of prominent families. Campbell lacks Choate's wealth.